Rev. JOHN DODWELL, Manager.
With Strong Staff of Editors and Correspondents.

Entered at the Post-office at Berea, Ky., as second-class mail-matter.

THE CITIZEN.

An Independent Weekly
Devoted to the Interests of
THE HOME, FARM, & SCHOOL.
50 CENTS A YEAR.

VOL. II. A Family Paper BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1901. Fifty cents a year. NO. 46.

IDEAS.

Look after your fences.

Don't forget to plant cow peas.

Nothing makes character so rapidly as self-denial.

Chastity enables the soul to breathe a pure air in the foulest places.—Joubert.

Sow a patch broadcast with sorghum; it will make the best of egg food for your hens next winter.

"The world is always sunny
To the chap that has the money;
But you've got to hunt the honey,
Like the bees!
If they idled every hour,
In the shine or in the shower,
Would they ever find a flower,
In the breeze?

Take Notice.

WEEKLY PRAYER MEETINGS.—

Berea Church, Wednesday 7:30 p.m.

Baptist Church, Thursday 7:30 p.m.

Second Church, Monday 7:30 p. m.

Women's Prayer Meeting 2:30 p. m. at the home of Mrs. Laura Embree.

SUNDAY SERVICES.—

Berea Church, Prof. H. M. Jones, 11 a. m.

Second Church, Rev. H. J. Derthick, 11 a. m.

Baptist Church, Rev. Jas. Allen, 11 a. m. Rev. Geo. Ames 7:30 p. m.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. all churches.

Y. M. C. A. extension workers at West Union, 3 p. m.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

The typhoid fever in the City of Mexico is abating.

The population of London is 4,536,034, an increase of 308,717 since 1891.

China is said to have suggested that Manchuria be opened to the enterprise of all nations.

A thousand Filipino prisoners will be released to celebrate the surrender of Gen. Tinio.

Fifty cases of "loot" taken by the French and sent to Paris from China have been returned to Pekin.

Several hundred persons have been arrested in Russia on suspicion of being implicated in the alleged Revolutionary movement. Persons of high station are said to be involved.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

An official bulletin says the center of population is about six miles east of Columbus, Bartholomew county, Indiana.

Uncle Sam is getting a big rake off, $40,000 to $60,000 a day as stamp tax on the big transactions in the Wall Street markets.

Over 1000 men, women and children marched to a Catholic Church at Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sunday and took the temperance pledge.

Gen. Wade Hampton has refused the office of post-master at Columbia, S. C., because he considered it an effort to buy his influence for Senator Mc Laurin.

Pres. McKinley and his party were officially welcomed at El Paso, Tex., Monday. The exercises were elaborate, and thousands of Mexicans as well as Americans heard McKinley speak.

Jacksonville, Fla., has suffered a tremendous loss by fire, May 3, 4. It was the greatest fire that ever visited the South. The loss is estimated at $13,0000,000 to $15,000,000 and 10,000 people are homeless. Eighteen of the largest buildings, including the court house, several banks, four large churches, three very large tourist hotels and an orphanage were consumed. The fire was caused by an electric wire getting into the shredding machine of the American Fiber Works.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Former Gov. John Young Brown is ill.

3,000 Union workingmen are on a strike at Louisville.

A militia is needed to capture Morgan Reynolds' band.

The blind tigers of Danville are closed and the town is dry.

L. M. Atkins, of Louisa, a wealthy timber merchant and prominent politician is dead.

Carroll and Owen county are planning to build an electric road from Milton to Owenton.

In a collision on the M. & O. R. R. at Fort Jefferson, Friday, Engineer R. K. Jackson, of Jackson, Tenn., was killed.

Lexington is to have a new census taken. The School Board demands it claiming that the census taken is inaccurate

The carpenters and builders of Louisville are organizing a strike for an increase of wages and recognition of their Union.

The women of Lexington will appeal to Gov. Beckham to have a woman physician appointed at the Lexington Insane Asylum.

Ex-Gov. Bradley made the positive statement last Monday that he would not be a candidate for the Senate against Senator Deboe.

The Board of Trustees has settled the faculty for the United Presbyterian Colleges, and has selected the following: Rev. Drs. William H. Marquess, Charles R. Hemphill, F. R. Beattie, of Louisville, and C. B. Martin and C. K. Crawford, of Danville.

Personals and Locals.

Josiah Burdette has purchased a Weber log wagon.

Mrs. L. V. Dodge is visiting Mrs. May R. Patterson at Lancaster.

W. H. Humphrey is at home because of the illness of his mother.

Stop that thieving if you don't want a load of buck shot in your trowsers!

Miss Alice Lawson, of Wallaceton, is visiting her sister, Miss Sarah Lawson.

Wm. Lusk, who has been attending school at Lexington is home for a visit.

C. M. Rawlings and E. T. Fish were in Lancaster the first of the week.

Miss Effie Johnson is visiting Miss Miss Sallie Jones near Dreyfus this week.

Dr. McCoy has moved his dental office to rooms over Welch's drug store.

Miss Julia Rowlett spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives near Richmond.

Dr. E. B. McCoy and his two boys returned from Kingston, Ind., Wednesday.

Rev. R. R. Noel filled his appointment at Silver Creek, Saturday and Sunday.

The Annual Picnic, of the Baptist Sunday school, will be at Slate Lick Springs, Saturday.

Miss Mattie Gillen, of Richmond, has been visiting with her mother, Mrs. Robt. Gillen.

Rev. H. F. Aulick is in attendance at the Southern Baptist Convention at New Orleans, La.

There has been an encouraging revival in the church of Rev. James Bond, Nashville, Tenn.

James Jones, of Dreyfus, candidate for the nomination for Jailer, on Republican ticket, was in town, Wednesday.

Mrs. Isaac Hughes, of Sturgeon, is visiting her father, Erastus Spence, who has been very ill. Daisy Spence is also ill.

A. E. Suffern leaves this week for Buffalo, N. Y. where he has secured a fine position at the Pan-American Exposition.

Miss Ada Alice Jones, of Albany, N. Y., on the staff of the New York State Library, is vititing her brother, Prof. H. M. Jones.

Berea people cannot afford to plant out their gardens without using fertilizer. Sold in any quantity desired by Bicknell & Early.

Misses Rose Miller, Irene Herman, Grace and Tacy Stokes spent Saturday and Sunday at Kirby Knob, with the Misses Click.

J. C. Teeters' Sunday school class, of about fifty young men, were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Teeters, at their home, Thursday evening.

Berea is free of the licensed saloon and we believe of the blind tiger too, but it has some of the measliest, petty theives outside the pen.

Do not use WORN or SHABBY tableware. Have it made equal to new by having it re-plated. E. P. Urner, opp. Burdette's Mill, Berea, Ky., does this work.

Douglas Bros. will change their ad next week. To see the shoes in their store and to know the prices at which they sell them, it would seem that no one need go barefoot.

Wednesday night of last week, sneak thieves entered the residences of Dr. Lusk, Dr. Cornelius, A. T. Fish, and Isaac Davis and carried away considerable clothing and food.

Horace Caldwell, a member of Co. D, 44th U. S. Inf., writes of thrilling experiences in the Phillipine campaign. He expects to be in Berea with several comrades next fall.

The little four year old daughter of James Dalton, while playing in the yard Monday, was accidently hit by a stone thrown by some small boy and knocked senseless. No serious results.

Mrs. Lou Hanson and Mrs. Laura Embree were delegates to the W. C. T. U. Convention, at Livingston, last week. Mrs. L. V. Dodge and Mrs. J. J. Brannaman attended the last day.

If there is one business man who ought to be encouraged more than another it is the one price man. Jo. S. Joplin marks all his goods in plain figures and sells at marked price to all customers.

The counters and shelves of Covington & Banks are loaded with clothing etc., yet both members of the firm were engaged last Tuesday in selecting summer stock. The certainly do a big business.

Miss Bessie Golden, of Berea, and Mr. Harry Prather, of Richmond, were married today in Richmond. Reception tonight at the home of parents of the bride. The CITIZEN wishes joy may attend Mr. and Mrs. Prather.

Rev. J. D. Oldham, an alumnus of Berea College, Class of '88, writes: "Long live the CITIZEN. I have just graduated from the St. Louis College of Physicians and Surgeons, and have located at 733 South Grant St., Springfield, Mo."

President W. G. Frost, of Berea College, Berea, Ky., and Mrs. Frost, Saturday and Sunday, April 13, 14 with us. Saturday was spent in an inspection of various departments of the school. Sunday morning President Frost preached in the Institute Chapel to students and teachers.—Tuskeegee Student.

Madison County.

Fiscal court is now in session.

The dry weather is cutting short the crop of grass. Meadows are needing rain and the wheat crop will be cut short.

Court day was not very largely attended. Cattle brought from 4 to 5½c. The horse and mule market was exceedingly dull.

The Annual Commencement of Central University will be held June 5 There will be twenty three graduates, the largest number this institution has had for years.

James M. Boen, one of the best known citizens of this county, died suddenly at the home of A. P. Settle in Richmond, Monday. Deceased was a resident of Kingston.

The centennial of the Kentucky Presbytery of the Associated Reform Presbyterian Church will be held at New Hope Church near Paint Lick, beginning May 11.—Pantagraph.

Georgetown vs. Berea.

It was a beautiful day and a clear game from start to finish. Barring the first three disastaous innings the contest would have been excitingly close. It looked blue for Berea when at the end of the third inning it stood 9 to 0 against her. Then the wearers of the cream and blue settled down to business (stage fright was over) and scored five to the visitors' four.

SCORE:

GEORGETOWN		AB	R	1B	H	SH	PO	A	E
Barkley	l f	6	1	1	2	0	0	0	0
Craft	1 b	6	1	3	0	0	12	2	3
Crutcher	s s	6	1	2	2	0	1	2	1
Bohnnon	3 b	6	2	3	2	0	1	2	2
Kipping	c	6	2	3	2	0	10	1	0
Stout	c f	6	3	5	3	0	0	0	0
Bourne	2 b	5	2	3	0	0	1	0	1
Anderson	r f	5	!	1	1	0	1	0	0
Jefferies	p	5	0	4	2	0	1	2	0
Totals		51	13	25	14	0	27	9	7

BEREA		AB	R	1B	H	SH	PO	A	E
Murphy	l f	4	1	4	1	0	0	0	1
Ewers	c f	4	2	2	1	0	0	0	0
Spink	s s	4	0	1	1	0	3	0	5
Ernst	c	4	0	0	0	0	13	1	0
Burdette	p	4	1	1	1	0	1	6	0
Embree	1 b	4	1	2	1	0	6	0	2
Best	3 b	4	0	1	0	0	1	1	1
Dick	2 b	4	0	0	0	0	1	1	7
Smith	r f	3	0	0	0	0	2	0	0
Totals		35	5	11	5	0	27	9	16

This being the first game of the season, in fact Berea's first inter-collegiate game, excuses the players for their imperfections, *all played their best*. Lack of practise and coaching was painfully evident, but in spite of these great handicaps some brilliant plays were made. Captain Ewers showed the "fan" how to knock a home run and Burdette followed it with a beauty which started for the Baptist church house. Manager Murphy was cool—he knows what to do with his stick. The work of the battery was fine throughout—at times brilliant. The catcher excellent.

Nor must generous words be withheld from the visitors. They are gentlemen and sportsmen, their conduct in Berea was irreproachable—they honored their college and themselves—by the way they know how to play ball. They spent the Sabbath with us, visited chapel and classes on Monday and expressed themselves as highly pleased with Berea and Berea people. Georgetown come again! Thanks are due to the band for their assistance. We congratulate the management on coming out so nearly even on finances.

FIELD DAY.

Thursday, May 23, 1901.

The following prizes will be awarded by the business men of Berea to the successful contestants.

W. P. WHITE makes and repairs Shoes and Harness.
Pair first-class Half Soles, - .75.

T. A. ROBINSON, Jeweler and Optician.
Fancy Lamp, - - $1.50.

C. C. RHODUS, Groceries, Fruits, and Vegetables,
Fine Candy, - - $1.25.

E. F. COYLE.
Shirt, - - - - - $1.00.

STUDENT'S JOB PRINT.
Fine Stationery, - - - $ 1.50.

C. I. OGG, Photographer. Kentucky Views a Specialty.
Dozen Best Cabinets, - - $2.00.

J W HOSKINS, Groceries.
Provisions, - - - - .50

MRS. N. B. WILLOUGHBY AND MISS ALLIE FOWLER, Millinery and Dressmaking, opp. Welch's.
College or Society Colors, - .60

BICKNELL & EARLY, Groceries, Hardware and Queensware.
Fancy Lamp, - - - $1.50.

J. J. BRANNAMAN, General Merchandise.
Pair Suspenders, - - - .50.

J. M. HART, Postmaster.
Cash, - - - - - - .25

J. C. COYLE & CO, Shoes, Clothing, and Furnishings.
Shirt, $1.00, Straw Hat, .50.

Faculty Rules Governing Field Day.

1. None but actual students may compete.
2. We approve of having work widely distributed, rather than centered upon a few champions.
3. No student may contest who is failing in any study of the current year.
4. No contest may be held, or the reward therein considered valid, after 5:30 p. m.
5. Contestants must stand a physical examination.

LOST!

A bunch of keys on a key ring, attached to aluminum chain. Finder will receive re-at Citizen Office, Berea, Ky.

Mormons in Mexico.

The polygamous Mormons are reported as having secured five million acres of land in Mexico, and their colonies there are said to be practicing polygamy. In spite of all denials, it is plain that plural marriages form a leading attraction of the Mormon faith. A tract of land this size could hold a population of dangerous size if it ever should become hostile to the government. and Mexico will do well to take steps toward checking the evil before it becomes too deeply rooted. Otherwise they will have a second Utah on their hands.—Union Gospel News.

A MAN

Need not wear ill-ftting clothes just because he happens to be a little too long, or short, or fat, or lean; for in our great stock you'll find suits to fit all sizes and shapes of men, and a tailor ready to make alterations free of charge while you wait.

A splendid assortment of the latest styles to select from, Plaids, Stripes, Checks, Greys, Mixed Effects, Blues, Blacks, Browns, etc. in endless variety, at money saving prices.

GIVE US A CALL.

COVINGTON & BANKS, Richmond, Ky.

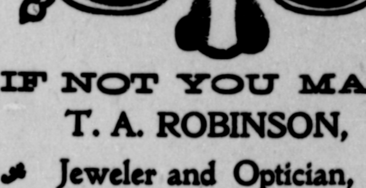
MEAT MARKET

I have Good, Fresh Beef or Pork constantly on hand at popuar prices.

Blacksmithing done at the same stand at lowest rates for good work.

P. M. REYNOLDS, - Depot St.
ju 6 01

DO YOU SEE CLEAR?



IF NOT YOU MAY
T. A. ROBINSON,
Jeweler and Optician,
Main Street, Berea, Ky.,

Will scientifically examine your eyes FREE, and then for a reasonable charge will fit you with spectacles that wil enable you to see clearly. Robinson sells Fine Jewelry and Nice Novelties Robinson sets your time correct. Take your crippled clock or watch to him

E. B. McCOY, Dentist,
Berea, Kentucky.

Attention Kentucky Teachers!

The Fountain Pen is a necessity for every teacher who wishes to save time.
The best pen made is the

Parker Jointless Fountain Pen
It positively has NO EQUAL

You can order it by mail from

College Book Store,

Every pen WARRANTED and can either be exchanged, or money refunded, if not satisfactory. Write for prices. Mail Orders for Books and Stationary promptly filled. Address

Perry F. Shrock, - Berea, Ky.
June 29, 1901

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; $936 salary per year, payable weekly; $3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide, definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.

Photographs

12 on fancy mounts, copied from your photo, 30c. On buttons, 10c. each, 3 for 25c. Send 2 stamps for sample, Wm. Lorimor, Photographer, Danville, Ky. AGENTS WANTED.

Three Years in Richmond,

And out of all the sets of teeth that have been made at my office, if there is one set or any sets that show any defects, I will make a new set free. We are making the best set of teeth in the world for $7.50, and if defects show any defect shows in five years we give you a new set free. This applies to all the teeth I have made or am going to make, the best alloy fills in the world at 75 cents.

DR. HOBSON, Dentist.
Permanently located in the Hobson Building—next door to Government Building,
Richmond, - - Kentucky.

Reference, Richmond National Bank.
Special Price to Students.

KELLOGG & WITHENBURY,
Wholesale Grocers,
Irvine St., Richmond, Ky.

A full line of Staple Groceries carried at all times. Mail and Phone Orders receive prompt shipment.

The best adapted implements do the most satisfactory work; the best satisfied customers are those who use the line of goods sold by Bicknell & Early, Berea, Ky.

FURNITURE.

The very latest designs in Bed-room Suites, Iron Beds, Couches, and all other Furnishings.

Tables, Chairs, Safes, and Matresses in great variety always in Stock.

We invite all our Berea Friends and all Citizen subscribers to call and inspect before making purchases.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

Day Phone, 66.
Night Phone, 73.
JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.

CLEANING UP SALE
of Winter Goods

OUR CLEANING UP SALE will continue until March 16th. During this Sale all Ladies' and Children's Heavy Shoes, and all Men's and Boys' Heavy Shoes, Boots, Bootees, High Cut Shoes, Felt Boots, and Rain Coats, all Winter Underwear for Men and Boys, all Winter Caps, Work Shirts, and Glove, every thing in Winter Goods will be sold at

Special Cut Prices.

We wish to close out all Winter Goods before receiving Spring Goods Should you want anything to bridge over the storms of March with, it will be our pleasure to show you our goods and give you prices.

We will Save You Monev

Thanking you for past patronage and soliciting your future demands

WE ARE RESPECTFULLY,

207 WEST MAIN STREET
Douglas Bros.
Richmond Kv.
207 WEST MAIN STREET

AMERICAN MEATS.

Exclusion of it From the British Army Will Not Have a Bad Effect.

THE ENGLISH SUPPLY IS LIMITED.

What is Shut Out From the Army Use Will Find a Ready Sale in the General Markets.

The Quantity of Beef Imported From the United States Is Very Large and Is Increasing Year By Year

Washington, May 8.—Upon being advised about three weeks ago through the press dispatches from London of the exclusion of foreign beef from the British army use, the state department instructed Ambassador Choate to report upon the matter. Information has been received by the army contract office of the British war department on April 9 last excludes from army use for six months, from June 1 next, all foreign beef of every description, whether dead when imported or slaughtered in Great Britain.

Dr. Wray, inspector of American cattle, appointed by the department of agriculture, who has investigated the subject, is of the opinion that the order, when carried into effect, will not result in any considerable direct loss to American exporters of beef and cattle, for the reason that the domestic supply of beef for all purposes in Great Britain and Ireland is so limited that whatever beef may be shut out from army use by the new ruling and notice necessarily will be absorbed by the general market.

No Over-Supply Now.

There is no over-supply now. The annual report of the British board of agriculture for 1899 showed the total number of home-bred cattle in the Uited Kingdom to be: Cattle in the United Kingdom, in milk or in calf, cows and heifers, 2,562,000; other cattle, 4,078,000. Total, 6,640,000.

Assuming that 4,078,000 to be all that are properly available for slaughter, this would furnish something less than one ox or bullock for each ten persons of the population, if the population amounts to 40,000,000. Dr. Wray thinks it clear, from the statistics, that for whatever beef the army may draw on the local markets an equivalent will have to be furnished from abroad for the general market.

But Little Injury to Our Trade.

The quantity of beef imported from the United States and Canada (which is equally affected by the ruling and notice) is very large and is increasing every year, and is brought to Great Britain only to supply the demand, or the aggregate consumption, so that, according to the views of Dr. Wray and many exporters whom he has consulted, there is no cause to apprehend any appreciable direct injury to the American trade. If these views are correct the great probability is that it will not be practicable to enforce the new rule for even the six months for which the experiment is proposed to be made, and that contractors in order to fill their army contracts with the requisite quantity of beef of good quality will have to be permitted to furnish some imported meat.

A COLLECTIVE NOTE.

China Will Be Asked By the Foreign Ministers to Pay An Indemnity of 450,000,000 Taels.

Peking, May 8.—The foreign ministers Wednesday decided to address a collective note to the Chinese government informing it that a joint indemnity of 450,000,000 taels would be demanded, and asking what method of payment is proposed. A reply is expected at the end of the week, which will probably propose to meet the indemnity by raising the customs tariff.

It is considered likely that the powers will assent to some such measure in return for concessions on the part of China in the shape of a total abolition of the Likin, the placing of import duties on a gold basis, really free navigation of Chinese waters, and the removal of impediments to navigation and the tax at Woo Sung.

The ministers were unable to agree as to the desirability of opening the whole empire to trade and residence, some of them holding that it would be asking China to assume too great responsibility, and under the present system of government it would be impossible to guarantee the safety of the numerous foreigners who would flock into the interior if the empire were entirely open.

Cremated Children.

Parry Sound, Ont., May 8.—On April 30 the house of Joseph Parton, at Hurdville, was destroyed by fire and five children, the eldest aged 18, were burned. Tuesday Parton, who is 70 years old, was arrested here, it being alleged that he cremated the children.

Three Killed By Lightning.

Cordele, Ga., May 8.—During a thunder storm the lightning for a short time was terrific and three persons were struck and killed. They were: Mrs. J. J. Perry, a Miss Kinsey and a Negro man who was at work in the suburbs of town.

CUBAN RELATIONS

Commission Reported on Conference With the President and Secretary Root.

PLEASED WITH THEIR TREATMENT.

Senor Villuenda Believes the Platt Amendment is the Work of a Nation and Not a Party.

It Is Expected the Cuban Constitutional Convention Will Take Definite Action on the Platt Measure Next Saturday.

Havana, May 8.—The commission at the secret session of the constitutional convention presented an extensive report of their conferences with President McKinley and Secretary Root and a glowing account of the banquets and receptions tendered them. Senor Giberga objected to incorporating an account of the social programme in the report, but the commission insisted upon this point.

In reference to the third clause of the Platt amendment the report stated that the United States would not intervene unless Cuba were attacked by a foreign power or unless there existed in Cuba a condition of affairs similar to that which existed under Spain at the time of American intervention.

Regarding coaling stations, the report set forth that the places so desired by the United States were Capes Maysi and San Antonio, and another point commanding the entrance to the Gulf of Mexico, these would be definitely determined upon when drawing up the treaty, and that the object of these stations would be the maintenance of the independence of Cuba as well as the protection of the United States.

To Discuss Economic Question.

The report also said that the United States would in no way interfere in the local government, and that President McKinley had promised to appoint a commission to meet a Cuban commission to discuss the economic question and to draw up a commercial treaty as soon as the republic is established, and that he advised the Cubans in the meantime to study the situation in this respect. The reports announced that Secretary Root had said that there was nothing in the Platt amendment to prevent Cuba having diplomatic representatives in foreign countries.

The report has evidently made a good impression, and only a few radicals will continue to oppose its acceptance.

Senor Villuenda, in an open letter declaring his intention to accept the amendment, said he first thought that, if the convention rejected the amendment, Washington might change its policy, as he then believed the amendment was the work of a party.

Annexation or a Republic.

"I now believe," said Senor Villuenda, "that the amendment is the work of the nation.

"There is no use in objecting to the inevitable. It is either annexation or a republic with the amendment, and I prefer the latter. The United States government, by insisting upon the amendment, shows that the Americans have changed from their policy before the war, and that they no longer rely upon the Monroe doctrine to protect the interests of American republics."

The convention will meet Thursday, and is expected to take definite action Saturday.

AN ENGAGMENT.

American Cavalry Company Defeats 250 Insurgents Near the Village of Bayalan.

Manila, May 8.—Lieut. John D. L. Hartman, with 63 men of Troop K, of the 1st cavalry, encountered 250 insurgents near the village of Baiayan, in Batangas province, Luzon. The enemy made three stands and were each time defeated by the American cavalrymen. There were no American casualties. A navy court of inquiry is investigating the alleged connection of Lieut. Richard H. Townley with the case of Capt. Reed, who has been tried for official misconduct in connection with the commissary department.

Treasury Statement.

Washington, May 8.—Tuesday's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $157,594,337; gold, $97,782,850.

The Chinese Defeated.

Berlin, May 8.—Field Marshal Von Waldersee, in a dispatch from Peking dated Monday, says that Lieut. Kummer and cavalry patrol attacked and defeated the enemy's cavalry 200 kilometers west of Kalgan, in Po-Chi-Li province.

Descended Safely.

Cologne, May 8.—The military captive balloon, with two men in the car, which ascended here Sunday afternoon, broke loose in a gale and was lost to sight in the clouds, has descended safely. The occupants of the car were not injured.

Lost on a Foul.

Cripple Creek, Col., May 8.—Tom Sharkey lost to Mexican Pete Everitt on a foul in the first round here Tuesday night.

A DAY IN ARIZONA.

An Accident to Locomotive Drawing the Presidential Train—Arrival at Phoenix.

Phoenix, Ariz., May 8.—The presidential party spent an interesting day in Arizona. The blue sky, bright sunshine and invigorating air afforded the party much relief after the hot and dusty ride of Monday. The two hours in the morning at the Congress gold mine in the Blue Tank mountains were replete with incidents and were thoroughly enjoyed. A large American flag was draped across the tunnel through which the president passed, and after he emerged he told the little group of miners who gathered about the train that he had seen Old Glory floating from tower and state house and warship in many different places, but that never before had he seen the American flag 1,500 feet under ground.

Inquiries For "Teddy."

Monday, passing through New Mexico, and Tuesday in Arizona the cow punchers at the stops along the route inquired where "Teddy" was.

Many of the vice president's Rough Riders during the Spanish war was recruited in this section, and there was much disappointment that he was not in the party. On the way to Phoenix the tire of one of the wheels of the engine tender became loose, and for the first time since the long journey began the telegrapher with the train was compelled to climb a telegraph pole to tap the wire.

At Wickenburg, the scene of the recent gold mine strike, the train was halted long enough to permit the president to receive a visit from the school children. The children presented Mrs. McKinley with a cabinet of specimens. The president thanked the children in Mrs. McKinley's behalf.

Received a Rousing Welcome.

The accident to the locomotive tender delayed the arrival of the train at Phoenix two hours and somewhat disarranged the programme there. Nevertheless the party received a rousing welcome. Gov. Murphy and the territorial officers had met the party at the Congress mine and accompanied them back to Phoenix. At the station the territorial militia, a company of cowboys on bronchos and some of the friendly Pima and Maricopa Indians joined in the wildly enthusiastic reception.

The party was driven to the Adams hotel for luncheon, and afterwards was escorted to the territorial capitol, where the formal exercises took place.

A HORRIBLE CRIME

A Jealous Paralytic Wreaks Vengeance on His Wife's Supposed Paramour.

City of Mexico, May 8.—A horrible story of crime comes from an isolated place in the state of Pueblo. A paralytic, suspecting his wife of infidelity, employed two ruffians to help him execute vengeance on her supposed paramour. He was rolled in a straw mat, his hands and feet being securely bound. He was then carried in the night to the house of the infuriated paralytic, who, still having the use of his arms, inflicted over 30 wounds on the writhing prisoner. The murderer and his two accomplices were placed under arrest.

BUFFALO EXPOSITION.

As a Night Show It Is Becoming Very Popular—A Large Attendance Tuesday Evening.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 8.—That the Pan-American exposition as a night show will become popular is already being demonstrated by the steadily increasing attendance in the evening. The attendance Tuesday night was the largest of any week day evening since the opening of the exposition. The Court of Fountains was seen at its best Tuesday night and created pleased astonishment. The Midway is rapidly rounding into shape.

Will Distribute Rations.

Washington, May 8.—The revenue cutter Hamilton, now at Jacksonville, has been authorized to distribute 1,000 rations to the fire sufferers. The revenue cutter Forward has been ordered from Charleston to Jacksonville, and she also will distribute rations.

Volcano in the Sea.

San Francisco, May 8.—The schooner W. H. Phelps has arrived from the Galapogos islands. Capt Noyes tells of an active volcano in Baukas bay which makes the water scalding hot and casts up steam and thousands of scalded fish.

Back to Their Old Virginia Home.

Omaha, May 8.—Gen. Fitzhugh Lee and family, including his son, Lieut. George F. Lee, left Omaha Tuesday to return to their old Virginia home. Lieut. Lee was mustered out of the service Monday with the 39th infantry at San Francisco.

Two Killed By An Explosion.

Uniontown, Pa., May 8.—By the explosion of a boiler in the old Dennis distillery, in Wharton township, near the West Virginia line, Frank Fear, a workman, and Ezra J. Thomas, proprietor of the distillery, were killed.

Denied By Secretary Hay.

Wickenburg, Ariz., May 8.—The statement that the state department has delivered a new Isthmian canal treaty to the British ambassador is officially denied by Secretary Hay.

CAREER OF AN ISLAND.

It Shows That, on a Small Scale, the Works of Creation Are Being Constantly Repeated.

Islands are formed in several ways, says Dr. Charles C. Abbott, in St. Nicholas, and if large are generally looked upon as fairly permanent features of the earth's surface; but occasionally they disappear, and we are surprised at the history their destruction reveals. One such island, upon which I played when a boy, had no appearance of being otherwise than a part of the mainland around which the water had worked its way; but the truth was revealed when the soil was removed and the core of the island proved to be a stranded tree. It was clear that a very long time ago some great freshet had uprooted and carried downstream a large tree, and that it had lodged at some shallow spot. No sooner was it an obstruction to the free flowing of the water than it began catching drifting material, and this securely lodged was an additional check to the progress of anything floating. Such a barrier soon begins to collect sand about it, and the growth of an island is then begun. In the sand lodge seeds of water plants, and these rank growths, if submerged species, check the current and cause floating particles to sink; and later taller plants, like wild rice, spatter dock and arrow head, take root and flourish. Thus, by various modes the soil is accumulated, or, as I said, the island grows. Then the seed of some tree lodges, and a maple, a willow or a water birch takes root. Dry land is made at last, grass starts and the birds frequent the spot. It may be the work of a few years or many, or of centuries, but this is the history of some of the islands in our rivers and creeks. Perhaps we never think of this when walking about, and that is where we make a grave mistake. No matter what the character of the locality, it is always well to look up its geological history, that we can the better understand its present condition. The island of which I have told gave no clew as to why it was an island and not a bit of the surrounding meadow; but this is not reason for wondering why it was here at all. Nowhere is the world just as it has always been.

THE CORE OF THE ISLAND.

That my play-day island, now no more, was very old, as we count years, was shown by the fact that close to the level of the water were found flint arrow-heads and pieces of Indian pottery. Here was a pretty chapter of the island's history. When but a sandbar, bare perhaps at low tide only, Indians came here, perhaps to fish or to lie in wait for passing water fowl; but here they came, and what they left behind them clearly proves that the old tree was the foundation of the new land long before the white man came to this country.

Wherever there is a little brook the story of the making and unmaking of islands is told. On a small scale, everywhere, the great works of creation are being repeated. It is never necessary to travel to the ends of the earth to learn about a great many interesting things that are going on out of doors. The familiar incidents about our door-steps are never to be despised. A cat in the grass can tell as much as a tiger in the jungle.

Lived on an Idol's Dinner.

An old sailor, now a pilot at Port Royal, S. C., is fond of relating an incident which occurred near Calcutta, India. The vessel which he commanded was wrecked in the bay of Bengal, and he and two companions were the only ones saved. The three men reached shore, and in seeking food and shelter came upon an immense Hindoo wooden idol. While they were looking at it they saw a party of natives approaching and hid themselves in the bushes near by. Each native carried a dish of eatables which he placed in front of the idol, and after they had departed the hungry sailors had a sumptuous feast. For nearly a week the sailors camped in the vicinity of the idol, living on his provisions, until they were discovered. Then they had a fight with the natives, and although victorious thought it prudent to move on, so they made their way to Calcutta, and there secured passage homeward.

She Made It Quite Clear.

In a suburb of Philadelphia lives an old German couple named Skimmekopf. The husband, Fritz, has two dogs, of which he is very fond. One is a pup, while the other is quite old; but, as sometimes occurs with dogs of different breeds, the old dog is much smaller than the six-months-old puppy. "Dere vas somedings funny apoud dem dog alreatty," said Fritz, who was showing them to a friend the other day. "Dat leedlest dog vas de piggest." Mrs. Skimmekopf, realizing that her husband had not made the point quite clear, thought she had better come to his assistance. "You must excuse mine husband," she said. "De English languidch he knows not goot. Vot he means is dat de youngest dog vas de oldest."

THE TERRIER FIGHT.

A Capital Bit of Rough and Tumble for Boys, Exciting But by No Means Brutal.

Rough house is the expression used by the boy of to-day when he is describing a general scuffle, and he always smacks his lips over the word. But rough house has its disadvantages, as many sprains and bruises can testify, and if the same amount of fun may be had from some less trying amusement—an amusement, say, which is quite as energetic and quite as exciting—the boy of to-day will certainly adopt it in preference to rough house.

A terrier fight is exciting, and it is funny—it is also energetic—and victory depends quite as much upon the

THE TERRIER FIGHT.

skill of the fighter as upon his strength. Furthermore, a terrier fight is not brutal. No boy will hurt himself while engaged in this sport. As shown in the illustration, two boys are placed facing each other in the center of a room; hands clasped beneath the knees and a stick just under the elbows, as shown. Each contestant endeavors to push the other over, but as it requires considerable attention to keep your balance at all when in this position, the attack is no easy matter.

To suddenly give way is a maneuver almost sure to upset your adversary, but unfortunately it is very apt to upset you at the same time, and only after considerable practice will you be able to overcome a man in this way. The pivot, a sudden swing to the right or left, is safer, though not quite as effective. Always remember that the best terrier fighter invariably makes his opponent throw himself. Give way at some unexpected point, and unless he is a skillful man he is sure to go over. Never try a hard push except in the last extremity, when everything else has failed.

A terrier fight consists of three one-minute rounds, with 30 seconds' rest between each round. The one scoring the largest number of falls during the time set is accounted the winner.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A TALK ABOUT FISH.

Their Remarkable Strength and Agility Remains the Despair of Scientific Investigators.

"The flight of birds has been studied time out of mind without yielding the first syllable of its secret," said an enthusiastic amateur naturalist, "but it is not a whit more mysterious than the movement of fish in water. Their speed, their sudden leaps from fixed positions, their abrupt turns in less than their own length, the extraordinary inertia that enables them to swim against tremendous currents—these and a hundred and one other things have been the despair of every investigator. We know that such miracles are performed in some manner by movements of the fins and tail, but in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred all those organs are altogether too small to account for the apparent power they develop. In less time than it takes to tell it a three-inch gold fish in a glass globe will upset every law of dynamics in the text-books. It does things that are theoretically impossible. While I was in Washington on my vacation last summer," continued the speaker, "a relative of mine, who is a designer in the bureau of naval construction, told me that the department experts had made extensive studies of the movements of different fish with a view to improving the hull lines of torpedo boats. What little data they secured proved useless when applied to working models, showing conclusively that the real secret had eluded the observers. I have a good-sized tank at home, in which I keep a number of small fish, and at different times I have made some curious observations, especially as regards their speed. One of the fish is a young fresh-water trout, about five inches long. On several occasions I have watched it with a timing instrument while it was making plunges for flies on the surface of the water. It would approach leisurely at not over six inches to the second until about half a yard from its prey and then leap straight for the mark like an arrow from a bow. The intervening distance would be covered in approximately one-tenth of a second. That doesn't sound very remarkable in cold figures, but imagine a steamship jogging along at about five knots an hour, and then, in the twinkling of an eye, increasing its speed to a mile a minute. The feat would be no more astonishing than that performed by my little trout, and what makes the mystery all the greater is the extreme delicacy and flexible character of its tail and fins. They seem to offer no purchase worth mentioning against the water; it is as if an ocean liner had a propeller made of gauze; yet, comparatively speaking, they accomplish more than the most powerful machinery ever built by man. When nature gives up the secret, if she ever does, we are apt to see the true submarine boat."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for May 12, 1901—The Great Commission.

[Prepared by H. C. Lenington.]

THE LESSON TEXT.

(Matthew 28:16-20.)

16. Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

17. And when they saw Him, they worshiped Him; but some doubted.

18. And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto Me in Heaven and in earth.

19. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

20. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

GOLDEN TEXT:—Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.—Matt. 28:20.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The occasion of this lesson is the next to last recorded appearance of Jesus on earth after His resurrection. The lesson text assigned is brief, but it contains in it the life germ of Christianity, for Christianity is nothing if it is not missionary in spirit. The following is an analysis along which lines the lesson may be studied:

The Meeting in Galilee....V. 16
Some Worship, Some Doubt....V. 17
The Source of Power....V. 18
The Commission....V. 19, 20
The Promise....V. 19

The Meeting in Galilee.—This was the designated meeting referred in the seventh verse of this same chapter. It was a formal meeting. Then were there gathered together the eleven apostles. But there is reason to believe that these were not all. Paul says (1 Cor. 15:6) that "He was seen of above 500 brethren at once." This was probably that occasion. Besides the apostles there were many there of Jesus' disciples. This explanation would account for the formality of appointing a meeting in so retired a place as a mountain and at so great a distance from the scene of the trial and crucifixion.

Some Worship, Some Doubt.—When the company had all gathered Jesus made His appearance, and "they worshiped Him," that is, the great majority did. "But some doubted:" This is not some of the eleven as the reading of the text might lead one to think. We have seen in previous lessons that they all believed. Twice Jesus had met with them, once without Thomas, and once with that disciple who would not believe until he saw the print of the nails. But even Thomas believed. So it must have been some of the other disciples.

The Source of Power.—Undoubtedly we have here recorded only a part of all Jesus said to this company of followers, but we have the gist of the discourse. In the first place He pointed out that into His hands had been put all power, both in Heaven and in earth. This is equivalent to saying He was God, or one with God, which of course it was one great object of the crucifixion and resurrection to show. If then all power is His, He has become the source of all power. This gives authority to all His previous teachings and to His present commission to preach and baptize.

The Commission.—The commission was twofold. First, it was to teach. Second, it was to baptize. The baptism was to be "in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." The Father the Jews had long worshiped. The Son had come the more perfectly to reveal the Father. The Holy Spirit was He who should testify to the hearts and minds of His followers after He had ascended to the Father.

The disciples were to teach "all nations." The Jewish religion had been exclusive. Church and state were one in a more absolute way than ever they were under Christian sway. To be a recognized Jehoval worship the Gentile had to become a Jew. The new religion, faith in Jesus Christ, was to know no nationality and no race. God loved humankind and Christ came to redeem the whole world from the sway of sin. All the commandments of Jesus to His disciples were to be binding upon every subsequent follower.

The Promise.—With the great commission was coupled a very comforting promise: "And, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." The Divine assurance of Divine help under all circumstances is ours if we are doing the will of God.

Answering the Challenge.

A man may look upon an extraordinary difficulty in his path as a signal warning him to turn back, or, on the other hand, as a call to extraordinary effort. One man will halt and waver at the edge of the dtich; another will take it with a rush. One will give up a Sunday school class of restless boys because they have been too much for him; another will resolutely set himself to win those boys, and no change in himself is too radical, no labor too severe, for him in so doing. The world needs men who take hold hard, and persistently work out difficult problems at any cost to themselves. To such men a difficulty is a challenge, and their answer is victory over it.—S. S. Times.

Figs and Thistles.

Deeds are the only measure of our days.

The superhuman in God cannot be inhuman.

It is mockery to wear the cross you do not bear.

You cannot do right unless you are willing to suffer wrong.

No work of grace is accomplished till gracious work appear.

Christ cannot be followed by leaps and bounds, but rather step by step.

It is often impossible to both appease the conscience and to please the crowd.—Ram's Horn.

JOHN BRENT.

Maj. Theodore Winthrop's Great Story.--Horses, Hunting and Adventures in the West.

CHAPTER XXVII.—Continued.

The day, after the crisp frostiness of its beginning, was a belated day of Indian summer; mild as the golden mornings of that calm luxurious time. We stopped to noon in a sunny spot of open pasture near a wide muddy slough of the Missouri. This reservoir for the brewage of shakes for Pikes had been refilled in some autumn rise of the river, and lay a great stagnant lake along the roadside, a mile or so long, two hundred yards broad. Not very exhilarating tipple, but still water; the horses would not disdain it, after their education on the plains; we could qualify it with argee from our flasks, and ice it with the little films of ice unmelted along the pool's edges. We were fortified with a bag of corn for the horses, and a cold chicken for the men.

We camped by a fallen cottonwood near the slough. The atmosphere was hopeful. We picknicked merrily, men and beasts. "Three gentlemen at once" over a chicken soon dissipated this and its trimmings.

Presently we began to fancy we heard, then to think we heard, at last to be sure we heard the baying of hounds through the mild, golden air.

"Tally-ho!" cried Biddulph, "what a day for a fox-hunt! This haze will make the scent lie almost as well as the clouds."

"Music! Music!" cried he again, springing up, as the sound, increasing, rose and fell along the peaceful air that lay on earth so lovingly.

"Music, if it were in Merrie England, where the hunt are gentlemen. A cursed uproar here, where the hunt are man-stealers," said Brent.

"No," said Biddulph. "Those are fables of the old, barbarous days of the Maroons. I can't believe in dogs after men, until I see it."

"I'm afraid it's our friend Ham they are after. This would be his line of escape."

At the word, a rustling in the bushes along the slough, and Ham burst through. He turned to run. We shouted. He knew us, and flung himself, livid with terror and panting with flight, on the ground at our feet,—the "pop'lar nigger!"

"O Massa!" he gasped. "Dey's gone sot de dogs on me. What'll I do?"

"Can you swim?" said I,—for to me he was kneeling.

"No, Massa; or I'd been across this-yer sloo fore dis."

"Can you ride?"

"Reck'n I kin, Massa."

A burst of baying from the hounds. The black shook with terror.

I sprang to Fulano. "Work for you, old boy!" said I to him, as I flung the snaffle over his head.

"Take mine!" said my two friends at a breath.

"No; Fulano understands this business. Chase or flight, all one to him, so he baffles the Brutes."

Fulano neighed and beat the ground with eager hoofs as I buckled the bridle.

"Can't we show fight?" said Biddulph.

"There'll be a dozen on the hunt. It is one of the entertainments hereabouts. Besides, they would raise the posse upon us. You forget we're in a Slave State, an enemy's country."

I led Fulano to the brink. He stood motionless, eying me, just as he eyed me in that terrible pause in Luggernel Alley.

"Here, Ham, up with you! Put across the slough. He swims like an alligator. Then make for the north star, and leave the horse for Mr. Richard Wade, at the Tremont House, Chicago. Treat him like a brother, Ham!"

"Lor' bress you, Massa! I will dat."

He vaulted up, like "a sprightly nigger, one of the raal ambitious sort."

The baying came nearer, nearer, ringing sweetly through the golden quiet of noon.

I launched Fulano with an urgent whisper.

Two hundred yards to swim! and then all clear to Freedom!

Fulano splashed in and took deep water magnificently.

What a sight it is to see a noble horse nobly breast the flood,—to see his shoulders thrust aside the stream, his breath come quick, his eyes flash, his haunches lift, his wake widen after him!

And then—Act 2—how grand it is to see him paw and struggle up with might and main upon the farther bank,—to see him rise, all glossy and reeking, shake himself, and, with a snort, go galloping free and away! Aha! a sight to be seen!

We stood watching Act 1. The fugitive was half-way across. The baying came closer, closer on his trail.

Two-thirds across.

The baying ceased. The whole pack drew a long wail.

"They see him," said Biddulph.

Almost across! A dozen more plunges, Fulano!

A crowd of armed men on horseback dashed up to the bank 200 yards above us. It was open where they halted. They could not see us among the bushes on the edge of the slough.

One of them—it was Murker—sprang from his saddle. He pointed his rifle quick and steady. Horse and man, the fugitive, were close to the bank and the thicket of safety.

Ping!

Almost over, as the rifle cracked Ham had turned at the sound of his pursuers crashing through the bushes. Fulano swam high. He bore a proud head aloft, conscious of his brave duty. It was but a moment since he had dashed away, and the long lines of his wake still rippled against the hither bank.

We heard the bullet sing. It missed the man as he turned. It struck Fulano. Blood spirited from a great artery. He floundered forward.

Ham caught the bushes on the bank, pulled himself ashore, and clutched for the bridle.

Poor Fulano! He flung his head up and pawed the surface with a great spasm. He screamed a death-scream, like that terrible cry of anguish of his comrade martyred in the old heroic cause in Luggernel Alley. We could see his agonized eye turn back in the socket, sending toward us a glance of farewell.

Noble horse! again a saviour. He yielded and sank slowly away into that base ditch.

But Ham, was he safe? He had disappeared in the thicket. His pursuers called the hounds and galloped off to chase him round the slough.

Ham was safe. He got off to freedom. From his refuge in Chicago he writes me that he is "pop'lar"; that he has "sot up a Livery Institootion, and has a most bewterful black colt a growin' up fur me."

Ham was saved; but Fulano gone. Dead by Murker's rifle. The brother had strangely avenged his brother, trampled to death in the far-away canon of the Rocky Mountains.

We three on the bank looked at each other forlornly. The Horse, our Hero, had passed away from the scene, a martyr.

We turned to our journey with premonitions of sorrowful ill.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

SHORT'S CUT-OFF.

"Dear Mr. Wade:—

"We are hastening on. I can write you but one word. Our journey has been prosperous. Mr. Armstrong is very kind. My dear father, I fear, is shattered out of all steadiness. God guard him, and guide me! My undying love to your friend.

"Your sister,

"Ellen Clitheroe."

Armstrong handed us this note at St. Louis. Biddulph, once a sentimental pinkling, now a bronzed man of the wilds, exhibited for this occasion only the phenomenal of a brace or so of tears. I loved him for his strong sorrow.

"It's not for myself, Wade," he said. "I can stand her loving John, and not knowing that she has me for brother, too; I'm not of the lacrymose classes; but this mad error of the father and this hopeless faithfulness of the daughter touches me tenderly. And here we are three weeks or more behind them."

"Yes," said Armstrong, "full three weeks to the notch; an' ef ayry one of you boys sets any store by 'em, you'd better be pintin' along their trail afore it gets cold. That's what I allow. He's onsafe,—the old man is. As fine-hearted a bein' as ever was; but luck has druv him out of hisself and made a reg'lar gonoph of him."

"Gonoph is vernacular for Drapetomaniac, I suppose," said I; "and a better word it is. Miss Ellen bore the journey well, Armstrong?"

"That there young woman is made out of watch-spring. Ther ain't no stop to her. The more you pile on, the springier she gits. She was a mile an hour more to the train comin' on. We didn't have anything ugly happen until we got to the river. We cum down from Independence in the Floatin' Pallis, No. 5. Some er them gamblin' Pikes on board got a holt on the old man. He's got his head drawed on makin' a pile again, and allows that gamblin' with Pikes on a river-boat is one of the ways. He sot his white head down to the poker-table, and stuck thar, lookin' sometimes sly as a koity, sometimes mean and ugly as a gray wolf and sometimes like a dead ephergee cut out er chalked wax. She nor I couldn't do nothin' with him. So I ambushed the gamblers, an t'warn't much arter midnight when I cotched 'em cheatin' the old man. They couldn't wait to take his pile slow an' sure. So I called an indignation meetin', and when I told the boys aboard I was Luke Armstrong from Oregon, they made me chairman, an' guv me three cheers. I know'd it warn't pollymentary for the chairman to make motions, but I motioned we shove the hul kit an boodle of the gamblers ashore on logs. 'T was kerried, quite you-an-I-an-a-muss. So we guv 'em a fair show, with a big stick of cotton-wood and a shingle apiece, and told 'em to navigate. The Cap'n slewed the Pallis's head round and opened the furnace-doors to light 'em across, and they poot for shore, with everybody yellin', and the Pallis blowin' her whistle like all oudoors."

"That's the American method, Biddulph," said I. "Lynch-law is nothing but the sovereign people's law, executed without the intervention of the forms the people usually adopt for convenience."

"With Armstrong for judge, it may do," said Biddulph.

"After that," continued Armstrong, "we got on well, except that the old man kep on the stiddy tramp up an' down the boat, when he warn't starin' at the engyne, and Ellen couldn't quiet him down. He got hash with her, too, and that ain't like his nater. His nater is a sweet nater, with considerable weakenin' into it. Well, when we got here, I paid their ticket plum through to York out of my own belt, and shoved a nest er dimes into the carpet-bag she asked me to buy her. But money wunt help the old man. I don't believe anything but dyin' will. I never would have let 'em go on alone ef I hadn't had my own Ellen, and all my brother Bill's big and little ones to keep drivin' for. Now, boys, I git more 'n more oneasy the more I talk about 'em; but I ken put you on the trail, and if Mr. Brent is as sharp on trails where men is thick, as he is where men is scerce, and if she's got a holt on him still, he'll find 'em, and help 'em through."

"That I will, Armstrong," said Brent.

And next morning we three pursued our chase across the continent.

At New York another hurried note for me.

"We sail at once for home. My father can not be at peace until he is in Lancashire again. Don't forget me, dear friends. I go away sick at heart.

"Ellen Clitheroe."

They left me,—the lover and the ex-lover,—and followed on over seas.

I had my sister's orphans to protect and my bread to win.

I am not to maunder about myself. So I omit the story how I saw a vista in new life, hewed in and took up a "claim," which I have held good and am still improving.

Meantime nothing from Brent,—nothing from Miss Clitheroe. I grew bitterly anxious for both,—the brother and the sister of my adoption. These ties of choice are closer than ties of blood, unless the hearts are kindred as well as the bodies. My sister Ellen, chosen out of all womanhood and made precious to me by the agony I had known for her sake,—I could not endure the thought that she had forgotten me; still less the dread that her father had dragged her into some voiceless misery.

And Brent. I knew that he did not write, because he must thus set before his eyes in black, cruel words that his pursuit had been vain. The love that conquered time and space had beaten down and slain Brutality,—was it to be baffled at last? I longed to be with him, lending my ruder force to his finer skill in the search. Together we might prevail, as we had before prevailed. But I saw no chance of joining him. I must stay and earn my bread at my new business.

That winter, my old friend Short perfected his famous Cut-off. Everybody now knows Short's Cut-off. It saves thirty per cent. of steam and fifty per cent. of trouble and wear and tear to engineer and engine.

Short burst into my office one morning. He and Brent and I, and a set of other fellows worth knowing, had been comrades in our younger day. We still hold together with a common purpose to boost civilization, so far as our shoulders will do it.

"Look at that," cried Short, depositing a model and sheets of drawings on my table. "My Cut-off. What do you think of it?"

I looked, and was thrilled. It was a simple, splendid triumph of inventive genius,—a difficulty solved so easily, that it seemed laughable that no one had ever thought of this solution.

"Short," said I, "this is Fine Art. Hurrah for the nineteenth century! How did you happen to hit it? It is an inspiration."

"It was love that revealed it," said Short. "I have been pottering over that cut-off for years, while she did not smile; when she smiled, it came to me like a sneeze."

"Well, you have done the world good, and made your fortune."

"Yours too, old fellow, if you like. Pack up that model and the drawings, go to England, France, Germany, wherever they know steam from tobacco-smoke, take out patents, and introduce it. Old Churm says he will let me have half a million dollars, if I want it. You shall have free tap of funds, and charge what percentage you think proper."

So I took steamer for England, with Short's Cut-off to make known.

CHAPTER XXIX.

A LOST TRAIL.

It was June when I reached London. Business, not fashion, was my object. I wished to be at a convenient center of that mighty huddle of men and things; so I drove to Smorley's Hotel, Charing Cross.

In America, landlords dodge personal responsibility. They name their hotels after men of letters, statesmen, saints, and other eminent parties. Guests will perhaps find a great name compensation for infinitesimal comfort.

They do these things differently in England. Smorley does not dodge. Not Palmerston, nor Wordsworth, nor Spurgeon, is emblazoned in smoky gold on Smorley's sign; but Smorley. Curses or blessings, therefore, Smorley himself gets them. Nobody scowls at the sirlion, and grumbles, sotto voce, "Palmerston has cut it too fat to-day"; nobody tosses between the sheets and prays, "O Wordsworth, why didst thou begrudge me the Insect-Exterminator?" Nobody complains, "Spurgeon's beer is all froth, and small at that." Smorley, and Smorley alone, gets credit for beef, beds, and beer.

Smorley's Hotel stands at the verge of the East, and looks toward the West End of London. The Strand passes by its side, so thick with men, horses and vehicles, that only a sharp eye viewing it from above detects the pavement. The mind wearies with the countless throng, going and coming in that narrow lane.

I sat after dinner looking complacently out upon the scene, when I saw coming down St. Martin's Lane, between the cabs and the balustrade of the square, two gentlemen I knew

(To be continued.)

INFLUENCES FOR GOOD

Dr. Talmage Calls the Roll of Those Once Antagonistic.

Christianity Now Using to Defend Herself Weapons Once Used Against Her—Temptations of the Traveler.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.]

In this discourse Dr. Talmage calls the roll of influences once antagonistic but now friendly to the Gospel and encourages Christian workers. Text, I Samuel, 21:9, "There is none like that; give it me."

David fled from his pursuers. The world runs very fast when it is chasing a good man. The country is trying to catch David and to slay him. David goes into the house of a priest and asks him for a sword or spear with which to defend himself. The priest, not being accustomed to use deadly weapons, tells David that he cannot supply him but suddenly the priest thinks of an old sword that had been carefully wrapped up and laid away—the very sword that Goliath formerly used—and he takes down that sword, and while he is unwrapping the sharp, glittering, memorable blade it flashes upon David's mind that this is the very sword that was used against himself when he was in the fight with Goliath, and David can hardly keep his hand off it until the priest has unwound it. David stretches out his hand toward that old sword and says: "There is none like that; give it me." In other words, "I want in my own hand the sword which has been used against me and against the cause of God." So it was given him. Well, my friends, that is not the first or the last sword once used by giant and Philistine iniquity which is to come into the possession of Jesus Christ and of His glorious church. I want, as well as God may help me, to show you that many a weapon which has been used against the armies of God is yet to be captured and used on our side, and I only imitate David when I stretch out my hand toward that blade of the Philistine and cry: "There is none like that; give it me!"

I remark first that this is true in regard to all scientific exploration. You know that the first discoveries in astronomy and geology and chronology were used to battle Christianity. Worldly philosophy came out of its laboratory and out of its observatory and said: "Now, we will prove by the very structure of the earth and by the movement of the heavenly bodies that the Bible is a lie and that Christianity as we have it among men is a positive imposition." Good men trembled. The telescope, the Leyden jars, the electric batteries, all in the hands of the Philistines. But one day Christianity, looking about for some weapon with which to defend itself, happened to see the very old sword that these atheistic Philistines had been using against the truth, and cried out: "There is none like that; give it me!" And Copernicus and Galilei and Kepler and Isaac Newton and Herschel and O. M. Mitchell came forth and told the world that in their ransacking of the earth and heavens they had found overwhelming presence of the God whom we worship, and this old Bible began to shake itself from the Koran and Shaster and Zendavesta with which it had been covered up and lay on the desk of the scholar and in the laboratory of the chemist and in the lap of the Christian unharmed and unanswered, while the tower of the midnight heavens struck a silvery chime in its praise.

Worldly philosophy said: "Matter is eternal. The world always was. God did not make it." Christian philosophy plunges its crowbar into rocks and finds that the world was gradually made, and if gradually made there must have been some point at which the process started. Then who started it? And so that objection was overcome, and in the first three words of the Bible we find that Moses stated a magnificent truth when he said: "In the beginning."

Worldly philosophy said: "Your Bible is a most inaccurate book. All that story in the Old Testament, again and again told, about the army of the locusts—it is preposterous. There is nothing in the coming of the locusts like an army. An army walks; locusts fly. An army goes in order and procession, locusts without order." "Wait," said Christian philosophy, and in 1868 in the southwestern part of this country Christian men went out to examine the march of the locusts. There are men right before me who must have noticed in that very part of the country the coming up of the locusts like an army, and it was found that all the newspapers unwittingly spoke of them as an army. Why? They seem to have a commander. They march like a host. They halt like a host. No arrow ever went in straighter flight than the locusts come, not even turning aside for the wind. If the wind rises, the locusts drop and then rise again after it has gone down, taking the same line of march, not varying a foot. The old Bible is right every time when it speaks of locusts coming like an army; worldly philosophy wrong.

Worldly philosophy said: "All that story about the light 'turned as clay to the seal' is simply an absurdity." Old-time worldly philosophy said: "The light comes straight." Christian philosophy says: "Wait a little while," and it goes on and makes discoveries and finds that the atmosphere curves and bends the rays of light around the earth, literally "as the clay to the seal." The Bible right again; worldly philosophy wrong again. "Ah," says worldly philosophy, "all that allusion in Job about the foundations of the earth is simply an absurdity. 'Where wast thou,' says God, 'when I set the foundations of the earth?' The earth has no foundation." Christian philosophy comes and finds that the word as translated "foundations" may be better translated "sockets." So now see how it will read if it is translated right: "Where wast thou when I set the sockets of the earth?" Where is the socket? It is the hollow of God's hand—a socket large enough for any world to turn in.

Worldly philosophy said: "What an absurd story about Joshua making the sun and moon stand still! If the world had stopped an instant the whole universe would have been out of gear." "Stop," said Christian philosophy; "not quite so quick." The world has two motions—one on its own axis and the other around the sun. It was not necessary in making them stand still that both motions should be stopped—only the one turning the world on its own axis. There was no reason why the halting of the earth should have jarred and disarranged the whole universe. Joshua right and God right; infidelity wrong every time. I knew it would be wrong. I thank God that the time has come when Christians need not be scared at any scientific exploration. The fact is that religion and science have struck hands in eternal friendship, and the deeper down geology can dig and the higher up astronomy can soar all the better for us. The armies of the Lord Jesus Christ have stormed the observatories of the world's science and from the highest towers have flung out the banner of the cross, and Christianity now from the observatories at Albany and Washington stretches out its hand toward the opposing scientific weapon, crying: "There is none like that; give it me." I was reading of Herschel, who was looking at a meteor through a telescope, and when it came over the face of the telescope it was so powerful he had to avert his eyes. And it has been just so that many an astronomer has gone into an observatory and looked up into the midnight heavens, and the Lord God has through some swinging world flamed upon his vision, and the learned man cried out: "Who am I? Undone! Unclean! Have mercy, Lord God!"

Again, I remark that the traveling disposition of the world, which was adverse to morals and religion, is to be brought on our side. The man that went down to Jericho and fell amid thieves was a type of a great many travelers. There is many a man who is very honest at home who when he is abroad has his honor filched and his good habits stolen. There are but very few men who can stand the stress of an expedition. Six weeks at a watering place have ruined many a man. In the olden times God forbade the traveling of men for the purpose of trade because of the corrupting influences attending it. A good many men now cannot stand the transition from one place to another. Some men who seem to be very consistent here in the way of keeping the Sabbath when they get into Spain on the Lord's day always go out to see the bullfights. Plato said that no city ought to be built nearer to the sea than ten miles lest it be tempted to commerce. But this traveling disposition of the world which was adverse to that which is good is to be brought on our side. These mail trains, why, they take our Bibles; these steamships, they transport our missionaries; these sailors, rushing from city to city all around the world, are to be converted into Christian heralds and go out and preach Christ among the heathen nations. The Gospels are infinitely multiplied in beauty and power since Robinson and Thompson and Burkhardt have come back and talked to us about Siloam and Capernaum and Jerusalem, pointing out to us the lilies about which Jesus preached, the beach upon which Paul was shipwrecked, the fords at which Jordan was passed, the Red sea bank on which were tossed the carcasses of the drowned Egyptians. A man said: "I went to the Holy Land an infidel. I came back a Christian. I could not help it."

I am not shocked, as some have been, at the building of railroads in the Holy Land. I wish that all the world might go and see Golgotha and Bethlehem. How many who could not afford muleteers now easily buy tickets from Constantinople to Joppa! Then let Christians travel! God speed the rail trains and guide the steamships this night panting across the deep in the phosphorescent wake of the shining feet of Him who from wave cliff to wave cliff trod bestormed Tiberius. The Japanese come across the water and see our civilization and examine our Christianity and go back and tell the story and keep that empire rocking till Jesus shall reign

Where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run.

And the firearms with which the infidel traveler brought down the Arab horseman and the jackals of the desert have been surrendered to the church, and we reach forth our hand, crying: "There is none like that; give it me!"

So it has also been with the learning and eloquence of the world. People say: "Religion is very good for aged women, it is very good for children, but not for men." But we have in the roll of Christ's host Mozart and Handel in music, Canova and Angelo in sculpture, Raphael and Reynolds in painting, Harvey and Boerhaave in medicine, Cowper and Scott in poetry, Grotius and Burke in statesmanship, Boyle and Leibnitz in philosophy, Thomas Chalmers and John Mason in theology. The most brilliant writings of a worldly nature are all aglow with Scriptural allusions. Through senatorial speech and through essayist's discourse Sinai thunders and Calvary speaks and Siloam sparkles.

Samuel L. Southard was mighty in the courtroom and in the senate chamber, but he reserved his strongest eloquence for that day when he stood before the literary societies at Princeton commencement and pleaded for the grandeur of our Bible. Daniel Webster won not his chief garlands while responding to Hayne nor when he opened the batteries of his eloquence on Bunker Hill, that rocking Sinai of the American revolution, but on that day when in the famous Girard will case he showed his affection for the Christian religion and eulogized the Bible. The eloquence and the learning that have been on the other side come over to our side. Captured for God! "There is none like that; give it me."

So also has it been with the picture making of the world. We are very anxious on this day to have the printing press and the platform on the side of Christianity, but we overlook the engraver's knife and the painter's pencil. The antiquarian goes and looks at pictured ruins or examines the chiseled pillars of Thebes and Nineveh and Pompeii and then comes back to tell us of the beastliness of ancient art, and it is a fact now that many of the finest specimens—merely artistically considered—of sculpture and painting that are to be found amid those ruins are not fit to be looked at, and they are locked up. How Paul must have felt when, standing amid those impurities that stared on him from the walls and pavements and bazaars of Corinth, he preached of the pure and holy Jesus. The art of the world on the side of obscenity and crime and death.

Much of the art of the world has been in the possession of the vicious. What to unclean Henry VIII. was a beautiful picture of the Madonna? What to Lord Jeffreys, the unjust judge, the picture of the "Last Judgment?" What to Nero, the unwashed, a picture of the baptism in the Jordan? The art of the world on the wrong side. But that is being changed now. The Christian artist goes over to Rome, looks at the picture and brings back to his American studio much of the power of these old masters. The Christian minister goes over to Venice, looks at the "Crucifixion of Christ" and comes back to the American pulpit to talk as never before of the sufferings of the Saviour. The private tourist goes to Rome and looks at Raphael's picture of the "Last Judgment." The tears start, and he goes back to his room in the hotel and prays God for preparation for that day when

Shriveling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll.

Our Sunday school newspapers and walls are adorned with pictures of Joseph in the court, Daniel in the den, Shadrach in the fire, Paul in the shipwreck, Christ on the cross. Oh, that we might in our families think more of the power of Christian pictures! One little sketch of Samuel kneeling in prayer will mean more to your children than 20 sermons on devotion. One patient face of Christ by the hand of the artist will be more to your child than 50 sermons on forbearance. The art of the world is to be taken for Christ. What has become of Thorwaldsen's chisel and Ghirlandajo's crayon? Captured for the truth. "There is none like that; give it me."

So I remark it is with business acumen and tact. When Christ was upon earth the people that followed Him for the most part had no social position. There was but one man naturally brilliant in all the apostleship. Joseph of Arimathea, the rich man, risked nothing when he offered a hole in the rock for the dead Christ. How many of the merchants in Asia Minor befriended Jesus? I think of only one—Lydia. How many of the castles on the beach at Galilee entertained Christ? Not one. When Peter came to Joppa he stopped with one Simon, a tanner. What power had Christ's name on the Roman exchange or in the bazars of Corinth? None. The prominent men of the day did not want to risk their reputation for sanity by pretending to be one of His followers. Now that is all changed. Among the mightiest men in our great cities to-day are the Christian merchants and the Christian bankers, and if to-morrow at the board of trade any man should get up and malign the name of Jesus he would be quickly silenced or put out. In the front rank of all our Christian workers to-day are the Christian merchants, and the enterprises of the world are coming on the right side. There was a farm willed away some years ago, all the proceeds of that farm to go for spreading infidel books. Somehow matters have changed, and now all the proceeds of that farm go toward the missionary cause.

Now, if what I have said be true, away with all downheartedness! If science is to be on the right side and the traveling disposition of the world on the right side and the picture making on the right side and the business acumen and tact of the world on the right side, thine, O Lord, is the kingdom! Oh, fall into line, all ye people! It is a grand thing to be in such an army and led by such a commander and on the way to such a victory. If what I have said is true, then Christ is going to gather up for Himself out of this world everything that is worth anything, and there will be nothing but the scum left. We have been rebels, but a proclamation of amnesty goes forth now from the throne of God, saying: "Whosoever will, let him come." However long you may have wandered, however great your crimes may have been, "whosoever will, let him come." Oh, that this hour I could marshal all the world on the side of Christ! He is the best friend a man ever had. He is so kind, He is so loving, so sympathetic! I cannot see how you can stay away from Him. Come now and accept His mercy. Behold Him as He stretches out the arms of His salvation, saying: "Look unto me, all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved, for I am God." Make final choice now. You will either be willows planted by the water courses or the chaff which the wind driveth away.

The Homespun Fair.

Following the custom of the last few years Berea College will at the coming Commencement, hold an exhibit of articles which can be made in the homes. All articles of domestic manufacture, including homespun and hand-woven fabrics of wool, and of cotton and wool, and of linen and wool, and of cotton, and also articles made of wood, are solicited for exhibition and liberal premiums will be given for the best articles submitted in each of many classes. It will be required that all articles submitted for premium must have been manufactured since the last College Commencement.

It is time to be getting ready to compete for some of these prizes. If a man can make a good chair, let him set about making one a little better than he ever made before and bring it into Berea and put it into the fair. It will cost nothing for the privilege of entering it and if is the best made chair brought in he will get a prize on it and will probably be able to sell his chair for a good price beside. And by looking at chairs made by others he may learn something about making chairs which will be worth more to him than the premium or the price of the chair. The same will be true of his wife who may bring a homespun coverlid.

All premiums will be awarded strictly for excellence of workmanship. Very liberal premiums are to be given for all-wool jeans, and for linen and wool linsey, that is for the linsey-woolsey made from linen and wool as its name indicates. The College finds a demand for such goods. It is also hoped that there will be competitors for the premium offered for the best dimity counterpane. A premium is offered for hand made saddles also.

The Fair will be on Commencement Day. The CITIZEN will keep its readers informed as to the progress of the arrangements for this Fair.

Mrs. Jennie Lester Hill, of Berea, is the chairman of the committee which will have the Fair in charge and she will be glad to answer questions about it.

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Men and women of good address to represent us, some to travel appointing agents, others for local work looking after our interests. $900 salary guaranteed yearly; extra commissions and expenses, rapid advancement, old established house. Grand chance for earnest man or woman to secure pleasant, permanent position and liberal income. New brilliant lines. Write at once.

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9—26.

Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Correspondence.

Madison County.

Peytontown. E. W. Mason and G. L. Campbell attended the First Baptist Church at Richmond Sunday.—Miss Adelle Miller, of Paint Lick, visited her sister Gertrude last week.—Miss Adelle Phelps was at Foxtown Sunday.—Jas. Deatherage was in town last week.—Rev. T. R. Reed preached the annual sermon to the Samaritans, Sunday.—Mrs. Chas. Miller spent Sunday with her mother at Kirksville.—Mrs. Jane Parsons, of Wildie, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harris.—Mrs. Julia Burnam met with a painful accident, falling from a fence.—Chas. Burnam Sr., left Tuesday for Cincinnati.

Mason County.

Millersburg.—Mrs. M. H. Trotter, who has been ill is recovering health. Mrs. James Mayberry and Eliza Mayberry were baptized Sunday afternoon. There was a large congregation in attendance.—District Conference will convene in Carlisle this week. Delegates left Tuesday morning.—Jas. Allen has come from Virginia to pay a visit to his relatives here.—Miss Hattie Mayberry was obliged to leave the State Normal because of ill health. She has recovered some since coming home.

Rockcastle County.

Conway. Mrs. J. S. Gadd, who went to Richmond for surgical treatment, is improving rapidly and will soon be able to return home.—The farmers of this neighborhood are very busy planting corn.—Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Cook are taking Magnetic treatment from H. E. Gadd, and are improving nicely.—John S. Gadd sold a fine two year old heifer to Sam Mason, a few days ago.—The fruit was not hurt at this place by the deep snow.—The widow Bullin and son Charles, met with a serious loss Friday, about 4 a. m. Their home with nearly all of their furniture was burned. Loss about $700. —Mrs. J.H. Sigmon, postmaster at Conway is suffering from rheumatism in her feet.—Lots of our people are anticipating on attending commencement at Berea.

Rockford.—We are all glad that spring salad is large enough to gather.—Mr. Harry Beldon and Miss Sallie Tom will be married soon.—Your correspondent has finished planting sorghum and will have more time to collect news.—Henry Mobley, mail carrier between Conway and Rockford, killed a mad dog, April 30th.—Rev. Robert Brannaman, who has been so long ill of consumption, is daily growing weaker.—A few days ago, J. J. Wren danced for the first time in 20 years. The back log rolled from the fireplace on his bare feet. —J. W. Lambert, who has been ill for several weeks, is able to be out at his business.—Thomas Simmons is visiting friends in Conway.—Mrs. Sola Martin has returned from a visit to friends in another part of the county.

Disputanta. James Hammond has been visiting friends in Madison. —Richard H. Anglin who has been sick a very short time died Ayril 27. Age 22 years.—Mr. and Mrs. Jim Roberts, of Madison, are visiting relatives here.—Work has begun on the new railrod on Brush Creek.—J. C. Abney, of Brush Creek, is visiting relatives here.—Mr. and Mrs. Wren, of Conway, are visiting their daughter, on Davis Branch.—John S. Gadd is improving nicely.—S. A. Holt and family have moved near Climax.—Mrs. James Holman of this place left for East Bernstadt, where she is visiting her sons.—Farmers are very busy planting corn in this vicinity.

Owsley County.

Gabbard.—Taylor P. and Stephen Gabbard arrived home Friday from Berea where they had been attending school this winter. They came on account of the illness of their father, who is not much better at the time of this writing.—A. W. Huff and Meredith Gabbard came in Sunday from school at Berea. They said that they hated to leave "Old Berea," for it seemed so much like home to them. Mr. Huff stopped with them and visited his brother a few days and started Tuesday for his home in Leslie county.—C. C. Vermillion, of Scott Co., Va., an agent for the Greenville Nursery Tenn., was canvassing here this week.—Miss Fanny Moore, of Meadow Creek, was here this week getting orders for Mrs. Rose of those who wish to send their wool off to have it made into cloth.—Kenious Gilbert and L. C. Roberts went to the depot after goods for H. H. Rice this week.—B. T. Huff has gone to Leslie Co., on business this week.—We are having very pleasant weather and the farmers seem to be making good use of it.—R. W. Minter is at Booneville this week.—The fruit has not been injured by the recent snow, and every thing looks promising for a fair crop this year.—Albert Gabbard has just returned from a trip down the river and reports timber selling about as common.—Pleasant Gabbard, who is sick with fever is somewhat better at this writing.

CINCINNATI MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY
A. G. NORMAN & CO.,
CINCINNATI, May 9.

CATTLE—Common	$2.65 @	$3.10
" Butchers	4.75 @	5.15
" Shippers	4.75 @	5.25
CALVES—Choice	4.50 @	5.50
" Large Common	3.00 @	4.00
HOGS—Common	4.25 @	5.65
" Fair, good light	5.50 @	5.70
" Packing	5.65 @	5.75
SHEEP—Good to choice	3.75 @	4.25
" Common to fair	2.50 @	3.50
LAMBS—Good to choice	5.25 @	5.75
" Common to fair	3.50 @	4.22
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	77 @	78
CORN—No. 2 mixed		47
OATS—No. 2 "		30
RYE—No. 2	56 @	61
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.70 @	4.00
" " fancy	3.10 @	3.50
" Family	2.40 @	2.75
MILL FEED	16.50 @	17.50
HAY—No. 1 Timothy	14.25 @	14.50
" No. 2 "	12.25 @	12.75
" No. 1 Clover	10.25 @	10.75
" No. 2 "	9.00 @	9.50
LARD—Prime steam	7.95 @	7.95
DRY SALT MEATS—		
Clear sides		8.37
Short ribs		8.23
Shoulders		6.62
Clea bellies 14 to 30lb.	8.63 @	8.75
BACON—Short clear sides		8.90
" " ribs "		8 80
" Clear bellies	8.85 @	9.13
HAMS—Sugar cured	10¾ @	11¼
POULTRY—		
Springers per lb	20 @	25
Fryers "	10 @	12
Heavy hens "		8
Light hens "		9
Roosters "		5
Turkey hens "		8
Toms "		7
Ducks "		8
EGGS—Fresh near by		11
" Goose		
HIDES—Wet salted	6 @	7
" No 1 dry salt	10 @	10½
" Bull	5 @	6
" Lamb skins	40 @	60
TALLOW—Prime city	5⅛ @	5¼
" Country	4¼ @	5
WOOL—Unwashed, medium combing	21 @	22
Washed long "	26 @	27
Tub washed	25 @	30
FEATHERS—		
Geese, new nearly white		42
" gray to average	34 @	40
Duck, colored to white	28 @	35
Chicken, white no quills		15
Turkey, body dry	12 @	15

THE HOME.

Edited by MISS GRACE J. STOKES, Instructor in Domestic Science, Berea College.

A Great and Worthy Work.

We take pleasure in submitting to readers a statement of the work done by THE AMERICAN HOME FINDING ASSOCIATION (Incorporated.)

As its name indicates, it is an organization for the purpose of securing home-life and training for all the homeless classes.

1. It provides good family homes for abused and neglected children with continuous oversight and care.

2. It places mother and child in the same home and thus keeping them together.

3. It furnishes employment and home influence for big boys and girls, and for graduates from Industrial Schools.

4. It helps paroled and ex-prisoners to home life with employment.

The association, for the past year, has placed at the rate of one person per day, and has helped half as many more specially needy cases in various ways.

This method of caring for the homeless commends itself as the most natural, helpful, practical, and economical. Then, too, it not only relieves the sad condition of these helpless classes, but contributes largely to the betterment of society in the prevention of misery and crime.

Who will open his home or find a home for one of these? Anyone who will do so should write to GEO. K. HOOVER, D. D., Supt., 167 Dearborn Street, Suite 712, Chicago, Ill., or to W. D. Smith, an Assistant Supt. and Representative of the work in Kentucky, box 204, Berea, Ky.

The association is national and inter-denominational in its scope,—entirely free from sectarian, political, or race basis,—and depends on the free-will offerings of philanthropic people everywhere.

Any information regarding homes, or the homeless, or any help for some will be gladly accepted and duly acknowledged by Mr. Smith.

In Germany there is an institution called, 'The Housewives Union,' which devotes itself, to a large extent to the training of servant girls. It gives prizes for good ones. A girl who stays with one family five years is given a gold pin with an inscription on it stating that she is a good servant. After she has been with one family ten years she gets $2.50 in gold. After twenty years service with one family she gets five dollars; after thirty years, she gets six dollars in gold. In Germany servants often stay with one family thirty years.

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; $936 salary per year, payable weekly; $3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide, definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.

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THE SCHOOL.

Edited by J. W. DINSMORE, Dean of the Normal Department, Berea College.

Duties of School Officers.

One of the tendencies in school administration that most needs correction is an increasing assumption by school officers of the rights and duties inherent in the teacher's office. This tendency is not only seen in school regulations, but more serious ly in supervision, and especially supervision by members of school boards, acting as individuals or committees.

It is believed to be not an uncommon thing for a school director or trustee to dictate to teachers the methods to be used in teaching given subjects, and also what they are to require the pupils to do.

Teachers are told authoritatively that they must not require pupils to prepare spelling lessons by writing; that all spelling lessons must be oral; that pupils must be taught the alphabet before they attempt to read; that pupils must be permitted to read at least one verse each, and that they must read twice a day; that the pupils must recite by turn; that pupils must not "begin multiplication" until they have learned the multiplication table; that the rules in arithmetic must be learned by heart before any problems are solved; that the text in geography must be committed to memory; that no wall maps are to be used in recitations, etc.

It is easy to see the mischief which must result from such official dictation in the details of teaching, and it is obvious that such dictation is even more mischievous, and perhaps more common, with reference to discipline; and all this mischief may be done by a school officer without his even dreaming that neither the law nor the school regulations give him an iota of official authority in these matters; that he has no more legal right to "play teacher" in the schools that any other citizen.

It may, of course, be entirely proper for a school director to call attention to what may seem defects in a school, or to make suggestions looking to its improvement—and every true teacher will welcome such efforts to render such assistance—but we are not now considering the propriety of official advice, but of authoritative direction—a very different thing.—*Dr. Emerson E. White* in School Interests and Duties in *The Educational Bulletin.*

"The public schools are not doing a tithe of what they should do to give our boys and girls refined and beautiful manners. I say it strongly, for on this point I feel deeply the lack of training in the schools."—*Dr. E. E. White.*

"Excuse me for not shaking hands. Mine are full just now."

MALCOLM KIRK

by Rev. Charles M. Sheldon

A most fascinating story will be printed in this paper, beginning soon. Those of our patrons who fail to read it will miss a rich treat.

Mr. Sheldon possesses the novelist's art. He knows how to tell a story in a way that keeps the reader's interest at a high pitch from beginning to end. Above and beyond this he has an object higher than the usual story teller—he aims to help and uplift.

THE FARM.

Edited by S. C. MASON, Professor of Horticulture, Berea College

Some Cow-Pea Facts.

Are you still advocating the use of cow peas?

Certainly. Reports are nearly all favorable.

What soil are they best adapted to?

The lighter, poorer soils of the farm. We would not sow them on good corn ground. Put them on the rotation.

Do you advise their use as fodder or hay?

No, not in the North, though some northern farmers have found them very useful. At the New Jersey Station an acre of cow peas gave 16,000 pounds of green forage, or 384 pounds of protein. This would equal the protein in 2,500 pounds of wheat bran. At the Nebraska Station cow peas were used as a pasture for cows. It was found that an acre of cow peas produced more milk than an acre of sorghum fed under the same conditions.

What would you plant cow peas for, if not for hay?

To plow in as manure, or to make a hog pasture. In an enclosed field near the house the hogs might run on the cow peas to advantage. Usually such fields will produce corn or some better forage crop. We plow the cow peas in as manure.

What are they worth as manure?

At the Louisiana Station it was estimated that the leaves, stems and roots of an acre of drilled cow peas furnished 108½ pounds of nitrogen, 25 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 123 of potash. The yield was below the average.

What does that mean?

It would require more than 10 tons of average stable manure to provide this amount of available nitrogen and potash.

Suppose the crop had been cut for hay?

In that case, most of the nitrogen would have been taken from the field. The roots of the cow-pea are comparatively small. The nitrogen, which is taken from the air, comes into the plant by means of the roots, but is found at maturity in leaves and stems.

Are such experiments conclusive?

No. They are more or less estimates. A pound of nitrogen in cow-pea vines may not be equal to a pound in manure; still, from our experience, we would as soon have the crop grown on the average acre as the 10 tons of manure.

But doesn't the cow pea demand the use of the land for a whole season?

Yes, in order to make seed, but a fair manurial crop can be grown after an early crop, and before frost.

Do you know that?

Yes, we have grown a fair crop of cow peas after early potatoes, also after picking strawberries. In the South cow peas are drilled in the corn after the last cultivation, or dropped in the hills when hoed.

Have others done it?

Yes; Prof. Cottrell, of Kansas Aricultural College, tells of 15 acres of cow peas that were planted in Kansas on oat stubble. The planting was done July 16. The variety was Whippoorwill. By October 4 the vines covered the ground, and yielded more than one ton of hay per acre. One great virtue of cow peas is that it makes a good growing in dry season. Most people are inclined to sow it too early. It is a bean and will not stand frost or cold soil.

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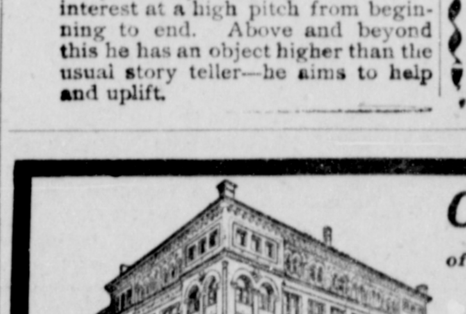

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